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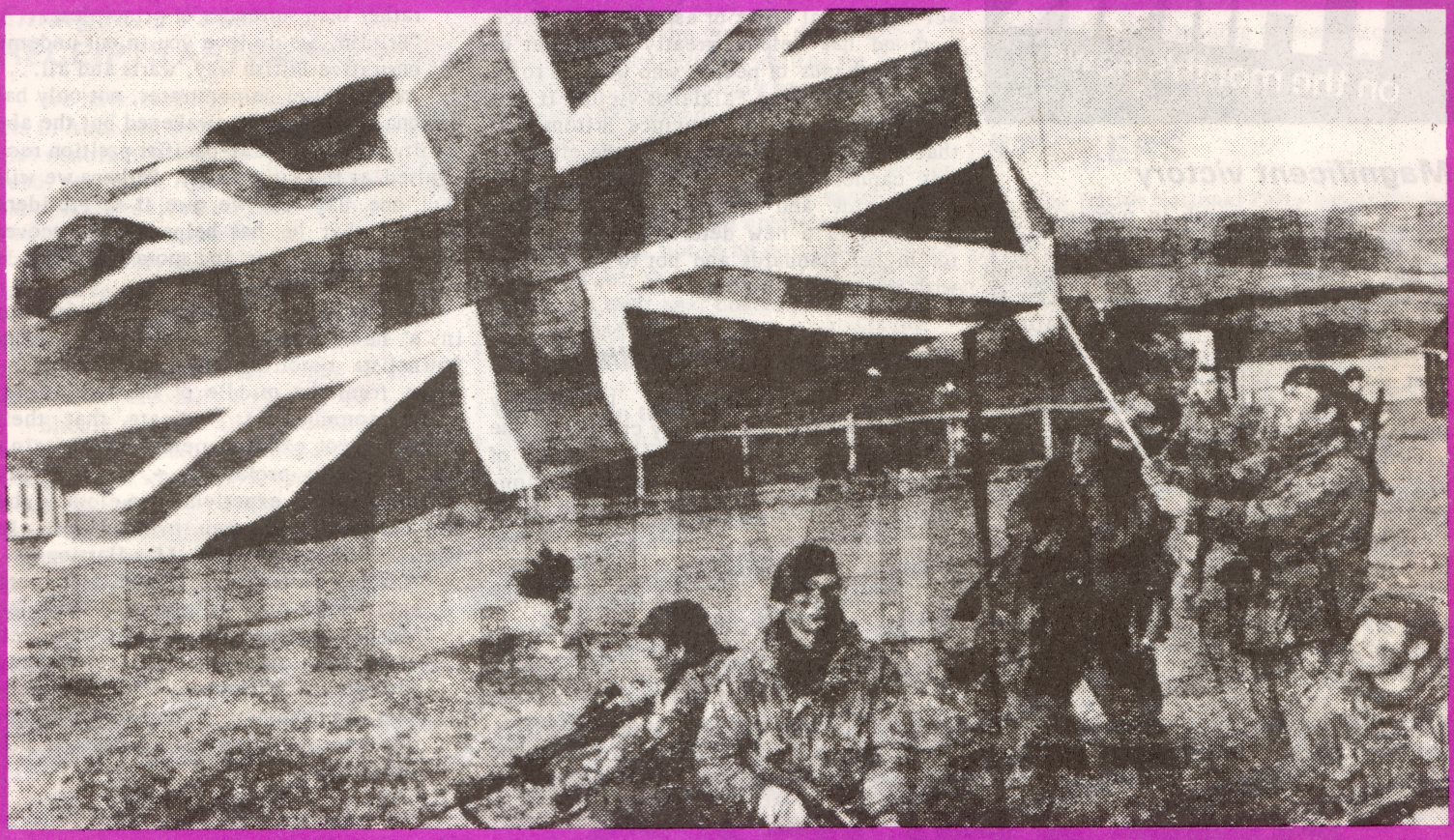

VICTORY IN THE FALKLANDS

It must not be in vain

Nationalist comment

WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news

Magnificent victory

For the third month in succession the Falklands issue dominates our pages. Some of our readers may feel that this is to grant an excessive importance to what is after all only one of the current matters of national concern. But we would not agree. Whatever rating the Falkland Islands previously had in British affairs, the events following their invasion by Argentina on April 2nd have been such as to be certain to have a profound effect on the whole course of national politics in the future.

Britain is currently celebrating a magnificent victory – for magnificent it is. Whatever may be said about the calibre of the opposing forces – and an article on that subject appears elsewhere in this issue – the reoccupation of the Falklands was from the start a formidable task with almost no precedent in the history of warfare. Allowing for the few errors that are always bound to occur, the performance of our armed forces has been superb throughout. We knew our men were pretty good but just **how** good they were to prove to be stunned the world – and indeed many of us too.

The effect on Britain's prestige internationally and, perhaps even more important, on our own image of ourselves as a nation – our self-confidence, our estimate of our own capacity and potential and our simple national pride – is incalculable.

For a long time too many of us have been convinced that we are now a third-rate power, simply not capable of any great act of national effort or assertiveness. Such a mood has helped greatly to deliver us into the hands of people who want us to be just that. After the Falklands victory it will be much harder to convince Britons that that is their natural status, and the effect of this cannot be other than good. A new-found pride and self-respect can be the generator of a new determination to strive for higher standards and not to be satisfied with second or third best.

Stimulus to Nationalism

There is something more. Living daily with the national emergency created by the Falklands crisis could well be a means of inducing in some people a sense of nationalism that they had not previously been aware even existed. An instance of this was provided by a letter from a lady in Bangor, Gwynedd, which appeared in one of the Sunday newspapers. It said:-

> "I am an ordinary, unprepared, little educated housewife and mother of three – and the Falklands crisis has become for me a personal and moral crisis.
>
> "Born just after the war, and having had a religious upbringing which even advocated consciencious objection, I would have predicted my reactions comfortably – and I would have been wrong. This crisis has made me realise that I do love my country in a positive way. There is a great deal in me of 'my country right or wrong!'
>
> "My first instinct – yes, me the great pacifist – is to hit back for any hurt done to Britain, but I am just intelligent enough to be able to stand aside and think...
>
> "I still think we are right to risk war rather than surrender of principles...
>
> "Britain, we do love you in our undemonstrative British way, warts and all..."

As this letter demonstrates, not only has national feeling been awakened but the absurdity of the liberal-pacifist position recognised at the same time. Perhaps we will find one day that we owe it to President Galtieri that he has helped us rediscover the better, stronger and more sensible side to our own nature!

Something of this sense also comes out in a number of the communiques from journalists reporting the Falklands campaign from the middle of the battlefield. These communiques indicate that their senders – not exactly members of Britain's most patriotic profession – were deeply moved by their experiences so close to the conflict and to the men involved in it. In the words of one of them, Max Hastings:-

> "I think that I have seldom felt more exhilarated than by the opportunity on Monday morning (June 14th) to march down from the hills into Port Stanley with the Point Company of 2 Para, perhaps the foremost among all the fighting men who have done so much in this campaign."

On our own

What else has the Falklands crisis done for this country? One very significant thing that it has done is bring home to us a fact of life in this world which we would forget at our peril: that when it comes to looking after our true interests we are on our own – at least as the world is organised at the present time and is likely to be for the forseeable future. A lot of huff and puff was emitted at Westminster at the way in which the United States 'ratted' on Britain by abstaining from voting against the UNO resolution calling for a Falklands ceasefire. But this action only told us what we should already have known – that the US does not feel bound by any special obligations towards this country and will always in a crunch suit herself in the course she takes in international affairs. We must furthermore understand that, notwithstanding the ethnic ties which a great many Americans have with Britain, the United States as

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END OF H.M.S. ANTELOPE
Destroyed by inadequate anti-missile defence

presently constituted is no particular friend of this country and it is foolish for British policy to be based upon the assumption that she is. This journal has in the past more than once expressed the hope that there will one day be a resurgence of Anglo-Saxondom in America that would fundamentally alter this situation, but for the present we believe in recognising the situation that is and not the one that exists in the fantasies of the Atlantophiles who have been rampant in the Conservative Party from the days of Churchill. In the real world of 1982 we are just another foreign country in the eyes of the American establishment and moreover one which hemispheric considerations sometimes rule must take second place.

For this reason, apparently, the United States did not make available to us the AWACS anti-missile radar system which might have enabled us to avoid the destruction of some of our ships in the South Atlantic. We should not whine about such a refusal but should only rue the fact that our own British-made counterpart, the Nimrod, was not yet ready for use – due to our Government's long procrastination over a decision as to whether to adopt this or a rival Dutch-made product.

The Falklands conflict has underlined that there just is no substitute for an independent British foreign policy which relies on the goodwill of no-one but solely upon our own strength, backed up by independent British forces equipped with weapons made in British factories. Let us hope that the lesson has been well and truly learned.

Defence lessons

Parallel with this is the lesson that it is entirely wrong to plan British defence policy within a rigid straightjacket in which the only conceivable conflict of the future is one waged against the Soviet Union and in harness with NATO. This journal has for years warned against this blinkered view of global strategy, and we have now learned the hard way that such warnings were entirely right. Apart from the deficiency of an early-warning radar system, we have seen, in the catastrophe of HMS Sheffield, how necessary is the equipment of our ships with the Sea Wolf anti-missile missile – an omission which, in the case of the Sheffield, was due entirely to the assignment of that ship to an entirely NATO role, in which it was assumed that she would never sail except under the protection of ships which had the equipment she lacked.

Sensible defence planning for the future will recognise that British forces must, as a first priority, be organised and equipped for an independent national role in the defence of purely British interests – with use alongside NATO forces as only one of the contingencies they may face.

The dangers

One final thing must be said about the Falklands victory.

We have stressed the good things likely to come out of this victory: the recovery of our pride and honour as a nation; the realisation of our true strength; the stimulus to nationalist feeling; the discrediting of the pacifists and internationalists amongst us; the useful lessons in defence and strategy.

But in the victory there is also a grave danger.

This is that it could breed a state of national complacency, the worst aspect of which would be a continuing trust in our political institutions and political leaders – particularly the current Prime Minister, who is now wallowing in a glory which she in no way deserves.

From the beginning, the Falklands crisis has been one created by political bungling and accompanied all along the line by political prevarication, compromise, cowardice and thinly veiled hints of future sell-out.

A lot has been talked about Mrs. Thatcher's 'resolution'. In truth it was not her resolution which decided the issue but the resolution of the British armed forces and that of the British people behind them.

For the first time in modern history the British nation was faced by an enemy which attacked it, not in the customary gradual way, by slow infiltration and with the weapons of deceit, but in a straightforward frontal assault of the kind that everybody could see and recognise. In such situations there is no room for confusion; we know we are under threat and this is when the British are at their best.

A tide of popular national anger arose which Thatcher and Co. could do no other than accomodate and obey. Anything less than the dispatch of the Task Force and the granting to it of all possible moral and material backing would have represented political suicide for the Government.

That Mrs. Thatcher has followed the nation rather than led it in this crisis can be seen by the bewildering series of about-turns she has made in her enunciations of the political solution to the Falklands question. One moment she has hinted about a 'negotiated settlement' with the Argentine; the next moment she has said that no such settlement will be entertained; one moment she has talked of the future of the Falklands being determined by an 'international body'; the next moment she has insisted that it will be determined by Britain alone.

The truth is that Mrs. Thatcher's view of what should be done over the Falklands has seemed to rest on who is the latest of her ministers she has spoken to, what is the latest newspaper she has read or what has been established by the latest public opinion poll.

The 'Iron Lady' is in fact no Iron Lady at all; she is a typical modern politician; concerned first and foremost about her rating with the electorate but concerned also to bend compliantly to the pressures of the political interest groups whose support she needs to survive.

So let us recognise this final truth about the Falklands victory. It does not mean that our political leaders – least of all Mrs. Thatcher – have suddenly acquired a courage, patriotism and determination to defend British interests of which they had given no indication in the past. It has merely shown what the British people themselves can do in a crisis that calls for those qualities. It has been a stirring demonstration of the potential that resides in this nation of ours. Let us take encouragement from it, but let us never imagine that it will on its own bring a national renaissance. To make this possible, fundamental political change is necessary.

FALKLANDS LATEST

What is the Government up to?

JOHN TYNDALL queries Thatcher policies

IN OUR COMMENTARIES on the Falklands crisis in the past two months we have dwelt upon a recurring theme: the contrast between the courage and professionalism of our fighting men in the islands and the pussyfooting, prevaricating behaviour of the politicians at home. We make no apologies for returning to this theme this month.

We have recently witnessed the capture by the 2nd Parachute Regiment of the Goose Green settlement, described rightly as one of the most brilliant operations in the history of British arms. 600 Paras, magnificently led by Colonel H. Jones and, after his death, by his Second in Command Major Christopher Keeble, trounced an Argentine force 2½ times their number and in the process took 1,400 prisoners. The dash and speed of the Paras' attack completely amazed the enemy and won the admiration of the world.

Subsequently, British forces made rapid progress eastwards across the island of East Falkland to surround and besiege the capital Port Stanley. They did so by a process known in military circles as 'yomping', marching at great speed with heavy equipment on their backs over appallingly difficult ground in the most atrocious of weather – a practice made necessary by the fact that the terrain contains no proper roads and is of a kind which makes normal transport almost impossible. Only troops extremely fit, dedicated, tough and well led could have performed this feat.

Heroism was again evident in the manner in which rescue operations were carried out following the bombing of the ships *Sir Galahad, Sir Tristram* and *Plymouth*. Distinguishing themselves particularly were the helicopter crews, who again and again put themselves in grave danger by hovering just above the fiercely burning ships to pick up survivors.

Meanwhile back at Westminster our political leadership was performing true to form. Still refusing to recognise that Britain is in a state of full scale war with Argentina and still trembling before the raucous squealing of 'world opinion' echoing back and forth in the chambers of the United Nations, our Government stubbornly refused to put into practice the obvious option open to it following the bomb attacks on our ships – to stage counter-attacks on the bases in Argentina from which the bombers have come.

These bases are situated at Commodoro Rivadavia, about 500 miles North West of the Falklands, and Rio Gallegos, about 400 miles due West. They are well within the range of British bombers, whether these be operating from carriers at sea or from the Falklands themselves.

Refusal to attack these bases has clearly been determined by considerations of international politics. Advised no doubt by the Foreign Office, the Government anticipated that all hell would break loose on the international scene if Argentina itself was touched. The Government was labouring under the incredibly naive belief that after the conflict, and presuming that British forces were victorious, it would be possible to re-establish good relations with the Argentine and her Latin American neighbours, and was therefore fearful of taking any action that might prejudice such a policy.

The reality is of course that no such chance of re-establishing good relations ever existed. The deep resentment that Latin Americans have always harboured against the superior power and wealth of the Anglo-Saxon world will inevitably be intensified as a result of the British victory in the Falklands. Nothing – absolutely nothing – will appease or dampen this spirit of resentment, and any effort to that purpose, particularly when it involves the avoidance of measures necessary to protect British lives, is futile and stupid.

It has already been made clear by President Galtieri of the Argentine that the war against Britain will continue even if the battle for the Falklands is lost. If there is any way in which the Argentines may be discouraged from waging such a war, it does not lie in a policy of appeasement, diplomacy and 'niceness'; it lies solely in our ability to strike such fear and terror into them, and any who might consider supporting them, that they will for the future treat us with respect, if not affection.

In this regard we might learn something from the Israelis, who have not hesitated to invade neighbouring Lebanon when they knew that that country was being used as a base for Palestinian guerillas in their attacks on Israel. The Israelis do not give a fig for 'world opinion', nor for the affection of those nations with whom they have to deal. They know that the lives of their citizens, and of their racial kinfolk elsewhere in the world, can best be protected by demonstrations of Jewish power and ruthlessness. They know that respect is more important to survival in the world than popularity – something we British understood in the 19th Century and in previous centuries but have now forgotten.

In the same spirit of national spinelessness the Government has meanwhile been proclaiming its wish to see the Falklands protected in the longer term by a 'multi-national' force. Considering that the Falklands are a British possession and therefore a British responsibility, such a proposition is both dangerous and absurd. History provides ample testimony to the fact that a nation's sovereignty over its own territory endures just as long as that nation has the ability and the will to defend that territory with its own resources, and that such sovereignty effectively ceases the moment that that ability and will are no longer present. A statement that the Falklands may be defended by a 'multi-national' force is totally inconsistent with the idea that they will remain British – which presumably is the reason why men have given their lives to repossess them for Britain.

Nor can such a policy of 'multi-national' defence even be justified on the grounds that Britain has insufficient resources to defend the Falklands. At the moment large British forces are deployed in West Germany, a land over which Britain has no sovereignty or responsibility. If a 'multi-national' force should become available to defend the Falkland Islands, why cannot such a force be dispatched to West Germany in order to relieve British forces there of comparable strength so that the latter may then be available to defend the Falklands?

A nonsense militarily as well as in terms of real politics, the proposition that the Falklands will in the future be defended by a 'multi-national' force instead of a British force should prompt grave doubts as to the true intentions of the Government concerning the future of the islands – intentions at the moment concealed behind a smokescreen of phoney 'patriotism' sustained by a justified pride at the performance of our men at arms in the South Atlantic.

Racial realities behind the Falkland conflict

by JAMES THURGOOD

SYMBOLIC PICTURE OF SURRENDER
Argentine troops' helmets thrown away after Falklands battle

AS THESE WORDS ARE WRITTEN, British troops in the Falklands stand in occupation of the heights overlooking the Capital Port Stanley, poised for a final attack which to all intents and purposes will terminate the war in the islands. It is almost certain that this attack will have been victoriously completed, and the war over, by the time this reaches the reader.

At the moment there is speculation as to just how far the Argentine garrison in Port Stanley will resist before conceding defeat, and the general consensus among both military and political experts is that they will neither surrender immediately nor fight to the last but will put up just enough of a token resistance to be able to say that they had made a fight of it and gone down 'honourably'.

This was the pattern established at the battle of Goose Green, where 1,400 Argentines fired a few shots in anger before capitulating to 600 men of the 2nd Parachute Regiment. Honour was satisfied – the Argies could tell the world that they had not thrown the towel in without having first given battle. Due decorum had to be observed. They lined up and listened to a speech by their commander praising their gallantry and then concluded the proceedings by singing the Argentine national anthem.

When the Argentines surrendered South Georgia the garrison commander there appended to the surrender document a note to the effect that his men had capitulated "to superior forces" – actually a lie, for it turned out that the number of British taking the island was slightly smaller than the number of Argentines 'defending' it. But no matter – honour was satisfied again. No doubt in the Argentine mythology that in the future will surround the Falklands campaign the odds in favour of the British in these battles will be recorded as at least 10 to 1, with the Argentines fighting heroically every stage of the way.

The truth of the matter is of course that from the very beginning of the Falklands conflict the Argentine forces have been outfought, outgunned and outclassed. The gulf between the quality of manpower on the two sides has been of such immense pro-

Contd. overleaf

RACIAL REALITIES BEHIND THE FALKLAND CONFLICT

(Contd. from prev. page)

portions that no rational person can contemplate the affair without wondering how the Argentine Government could be mad enough to embark on the invasion in the first place. Doubtless President Galtieri imagined that there was a good chance that the British would just acknowledge the loss of the islands and call it a day – a calculation in no small way justified by the behaviour of this Government and previous British Governments over the past few decades when it came to making a stand for British world interests. However, the President must surely have been advised at the same time that the decadence evident in political circles in Britain did not necessarily permeate the whole nation and that, if the Argentines invaded the Falklands, there would be strong grass-root pressure upon the politicians in this country to send a force to liberate them. In that case the Argentines could expect real trouble. Was it really worth the risk?

CHIP ON THE SHOULDER

The President evidently believed that it was, and to ascertain why he did so we need to recognise a fact that has done much to shape 20th Century history: this is the deeply ingrained inferiority complex held by the Latin nations towards the North European peoples.

The Latins of today are the heirs to the great civilisation and imperial might of Rome, but few Latins will acknowledge that the grandeur of Rome was established by a race which, apart from its language, had little in common with the present inhabitants of the Mediterranean regions and their offshoots in Central and South America. Over the centuries these regions have been overrun by the inferior stocks whose ancestors provided the slaves and subject peoples of the original Roman Empire – to the point at which only small minorities within these nations survive as a culture-bearing stratum. These are to be found mainly in Northern Italy and certain regions of Spain, while in Portugal they are almost extinct except among the remnants of the aristocracy.

These superior elements prevailed among the original Conquistadores who settled Latin America. The trouble was that, unlike the Anglo-Saxons who colonised the North of that continent, this virile race brought few women with it. To perpetuate its kind, it was forced to intermarry on a massive scale with the Indian and Negroid peoples. In the case of that part of the continent that became Argentina, a policy was later adopted to clear the country of these elements, but this was not before part of them had been injected into the Argentine bloodstream. The country was later filled up by what has been called "the poor of Spain and Italy" – not exactly the finest racial reservoir from which to populate a new land. The present Argentine nation derives its character largely from this legacy. To it of course has been added about 100,000 people of British stock and a larger number of Germans, which explains the higher than usual incidence of blondness and blue eyes compared with other parts of the continent. Nevertheless, these sections are very much in a minority.

INFERIORITY COMPLEX

One British commander, asked recently about the expected response of the Argentines to our invasion of the Falklands said: "They are about half Italian and half Spanish. If it is the Italian half they will surrender quickly; if it is the Spanish half they will fight." This remark, over-generalised though it undoubtedly is, contains a strong element of truth. Where there are Spanish genes, the will to resist will probably sustain itself a little longer than where there are Italian genes. In either event, however, the motivating factor behind everything will be the great Latin chip on the shoulder *viz a viz* the Anglo-Saxon.

It was no different in World War II. Mussolini, when he came to power in Italy, was determined to impress the world with the martial qualities of the Italian people. This he endeavoured to do by means of an unending pageant of big military parades and ceremonies and flashy uniforms. Strutting up and down the elegant avenues of their capital, *Il Duce's* men no doubt felt themselves to be walking in the boots of Scipio, Sulla and Caesar.

When it came to real war, however, they were excruciatingly slow to march. It was not until Hitler's armies had almost totally conquered France and French surrender was little more than hours away that the Italians, bold as brass if nothing else, invaded the South of the country looking forward to their share of the spoils won by the dash and skill of their Teutonic allies. 'Glory' was proclaimed from *Il Duce's* balcony, just as it had been a few years earlier, when Italian troops managed to defeat a bunch of pathetically armed Africans to conquer Abyssinia.

The Italians then launched their glory-covered armies into two other areas. One was North Africa, where an Italian force of 300,000 under Graziani quickly surrendered to a British army of a tiny fraction that number commanded by Field Marshal Wavell. The other was Albania, which the Italians just about managed to conquer as a springboard to their attack on their next adversary Greece.

Greece is, as we know, a small and poor country with about one-fifth of Italy's population and hardly any heavy industry. This, however, did not prevent the Greeks knocking seven bells out of the Italians until the latter were rescued by a stiffening of German divisions just as their fathers in 1917 had been rescued by a stiffening of British divisions. The Germans duly completed what the Italians had lamentably failed to complete, the conquest of Greece.

A diplomatic incident then occurred which had all the flavour of a comic opera. Italian vanity required that the official Greek surrender be, not to the Germans, who had defeated the Greeks, but to the Italians themselves. As David Irving relates in *Hitler's War*: " . . . the Greek commander, General Tsolakoglu, made it plain that he was **not** surrendering to the Italians, whom his forces had soundly defeated (and indeed not seen for some days)."

The German Field Marshal List thereupon formally accepted the Greek Army's surrender on April 21st 1941. This caused a storm of protest in Italian circles, which was eventually mollified by Hitler when, much to the anger of his generals, he permitted the Italians to be the joint recipients of a surrender document and to participate with the Germans in a joint victory parade through Athens – from which the nearest Italian forces were a week's march away at the time! The demands of international politics asserted themselves over principle – just as they appear to be doing today, with people calling for Argentina not to be 'humiliated' – so that we will be spared the worst of her tantrums in the future.

DECADENCE

After these performances, it was fairly predictable that before British and American boots had dried on the southern shores of the Italian peninsula in 1943 Italy surrendered and quit the war, leaving **German** forces to fight, almost unaided, a magnificent rear-guard action against the Anglo-American armies as they advanced northwards to the Alps. Of all the facts that Hitler lamented as Germany's defeat approached, the greatest one must have been that he had Italy as his ally while Britain was his enemy. As he said in his *Last will and testament*, "This war has proved the total decadence of the Latin peoples."

Such decadence as The Fuhrer spoke of would be more bearable, however, if it were to be tempered by some recognition by the Latins of their own limitations. They then might occupy a role among the world's races which would make them unobjectionable as neighbours – specialising in the things that they still do supremely well and in consequence making themselves useful. Some streak in their character, however, seems to forbid this and many deaths must still now and again be caused – deaths of Latins themselves and, much more tragically as far as we are concerned, deaths of some of those North Europeans who are doomed to go and rescue them and others from the consequences of their illusions.

Contd. on page 18

Who stands to gain?

This article was first published in BEHIND THE NEWS, P.O. Box 1564, Krugersdorp, 1740, South Africa, to which we give acknowledgements.

INFORMATION that has come to hand in recent weeks tends strongly to confirm the accuracy of our interpretation of the Falklands debacle (May, *The Other Half of the Story*).

One small factual error calls for correction: it was not in 1978 but some time later that Mr. Nicholas Ridley, an assistant secretary at the Ministry of Foreign and Commonwealth Affairs, "alarmed" the islanders by suggesting that the sovereignty of the islands should be handed over to Argentina and then leased back to Britain. Year after year before May 3, 1979, when the Conservative Party came into power under Mrs. Margaret Thatcher's leadership, it was the Labour Government, as represented by Mr. Edward Rowlands, which was "alarming" the islanders with similar proposals.

So far as foreign policy is concerned – as the Rhodesians were to find – there is no difference whatever between a Labour and a Conservative government in Britain.

The London *Daily Telegraph* in its issue of December 11, 1977, after a Rowlands visit to Buenos Aires and the Falklands, reported that "Britain is pledged to win the islanders' consent to changes in their status and future."

In an article in the September 21, 1981 issue of the *Spotlight*, mouthpiece of Liberty Lobby, Washington, D.C., Alec de Montmorency reported as follows:–

"Of late, the US Government has been giving covert support to the Argentine claims, pressing London to yield the sovereignty over the Falklands to Argentina in return for a long-term lease of the same islands back to Britain – in the same manner as the New Territories on the Chinese mainland (Hong Kong).

"In 1980, the government of Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher obligingly submitted this American idea to the Legislative Assembly of the Falkland Islands. The legislators were asked to vote on three alternatives:

1. "Freeze" the negotiations with Argentina.
2. Transfer the sovereignty over the islands to Argentina, or
3. Transfer the sovereignty to Argentina and receive, in return, a long-term lease over the islands.

"In February of this year (1981) the Falkland Islands Legislative Assembly, representing the 1800-odd native inhabitants, voted 7-1 for the first proposal – to freeze negotiations with Argentina; the dissenter voted for never having anything to do with the "Argies"." (*End of quote, Alec de Montmorency in* ***The Spotlight****, 300 Independence Avenue, Washington, D.C. 20003*).

It is significant, surely, that "never having anything to do with the 'Argies' " was not one of the alternatives offered. It, therefore, looks as if the whole purpose of the British exercise was to trick the islanders into accepting by implication that their future and status **were negotiable** – which they did by opting for a "freeze" of negotiations.

It becomes increasingly clear that the war in the South Atlantic has nothing whatever to do with British sovereignty and ownership of the archipelago, and has everything to do with the internationalisation of the natural resources of that area and its future international control.

NATIONAL SUICIDE

According to the *Spotlight*, the American Central Intelligence Agency (CIA), after having sent its ship *Glomar Explorer* with all its sophisticated detection equipment into the area of the Falklands, reported the presence under the sea of quantities of hydrocarbons (oil and gas) vastly in excess of those located in the North Sea and the Arab states.

At about the same time the British Government released a 450-page report prepared under the direction of Lord Shackleton, son of the famous explorer, showing that the Falkland Islands area with its vast resources in fish and plancton was even more important as a source of food for the world's hungry.

It would seem, therefore, that four separate but mutually supporting purposes are being promoted:

1. Britain is to be dispossessed of the Falkland Islands;
2. The vast nautural resources of the area are to be made ready for internationalisation;
3. Argentina, and thereafter other Latin American states, are to be destabilised in preparation for their incorporation in a zone of the New International Economic Order;
4. The progressive impoverishment and demoralisation of all nation states, to soften them up for incorporation in the one-world state.

Strong endorsement from another angle is supplied by the Paris and Geneva based economic counselling service *Globescan* of May 8:

"The gradual destabilisation in Argentina has come to a head with the Falkland Island crisis. *Globescan* has repeatedly alerted you to crises being imposed on Argentina over oil rights and natural resources. When the Argentine Government called for Falkland oil drilling bids last year followed by warnings from Trilateralist Foreign Secretary of England, Lord Carrington, we began to watch and warn . . .

"Here is what it was all about: The Argentine economy was collapsing under the guidance of General Viola and his Economy Minister Jose Martinez de Hoz, protege of David Rockefeller whose Chase Manhattan Bank has made many loans to Argentina and whose Exxon is big there. Devaluation, imposed as a loan condition by the IMF and the Inter-American Development Bank, was creating national poverty and allowing the lenders to buy up Argentina's assets cheaply. Emigration was draining the country of skilled workers, technicians and professionals.

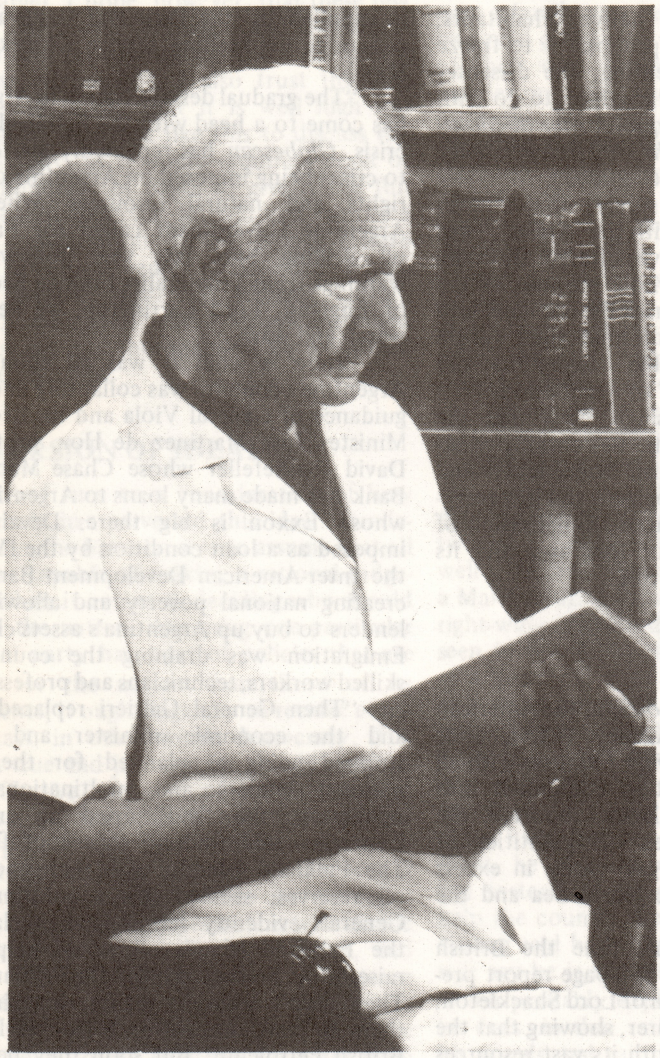
"Then General Galtieri replaced Viola and the economic minister and things stopped going as planned for the international lenders and multinationals. In retaliation, the "aid" dried up and the Generals could find no source of finance. The Falkland Islands, with their enormous oil reserves, seemed like a solution. The Generals evidently felt that their claim on the Falkland Islands oil would help them raise funds. So they invaded the Falklands . . . They didn't seem to realise that that put them at "war" against both Rockefeller and British Petroleum! But soon they began to get the picture . . .

"So what will be the outcome? There will be a face-saving little "war". The Argentine junta will lose its support. Then, "multinational mediation" will be set up and the Falkland Islands oil will stay in the bottom of the sea for a few more years – or at least until the Law of the Seas Treaty gives the oil majors a clear advantage. They don't want the Falkland oil "discovery" to add to the glut and push prices down even more . . ." (*End of quote,* ***Globescan****, 37 Quai d'Anjou, Paris 75004, France*).

Postscript: According to *Phoenix Letter* (Box 39850, Phoenix, Arizona 85069), edited by Dr. Antony Sutton, "At least two London papers, the *Sunday Times* and the *Sunday Mail*, had their men on the spot in the Falkland Islands waiting for the Argentine fleet to arrive and land."

ON BRITISH SURVIVAL

By A. K. CHESTERTON



A.K.C. at the time this article was written

This was one of the last important articles to come from the pen of A. K. Chesterton, founder of the newsletter CANDOUR and first Chairman of the National Front. It was published in CANDOUR in March 1973, just 5 months before the author's death. We reproduce it with acknowledgements to CANDOUR, which can now be obtained from Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants. GU33 7DD.

WE who live at a time when Great Britain faces the greatest danger ever to confront her have two tasks of seemingly insuperable difficulty to perform. (I write 'seemingly' because I have lived long enough to see what appeared to be hopeless situations resolved). The first task is to restore to the British people the sovereign masterdom in their own house which the bespoke politicians have filched from them and handed to a foreign cabal. This insistence upon winning back the right to live as an independent nation presupposes that what we have to preserve is unique and under any guardianship other than our own would perish. An entire library could be written setting forth the distinctive qualities created during the progress of the great British world adventure and achievement, but there is one basic quality without which all the rest are useless—the will to survive. Where this will is so far withered that reanimation is impossible there can be no purposeful survival. As we have no method of ascertaining when the point of no return in a social organism has been reached, the assumption behind any attempt at rescue must be that there is still hope.

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One guide to the health of a nation is the conduct of its youth. If youth be in a state of disarray, if it show contempt for the values of the past, if the apathy of the many provides opportunities for the frenetical amok-runs of the few, then beyond doubt a nation is sick and without treatment will die. The symptoms of the disease were brilliantly stated by Professor Stanislav Andreski of Reading, the title of whose recent book *Social Sciences as Sorcery* speaks for itself. I quote his words: "Every human society which has endured long enough to leave records, or to be described by travellers or ethnographers, has had elaborate customs and institutions which were effective in instilling into the young the sentiments necessary for its perpetuation. Now, for the first time in recorded history, Western liberalism offers us a spectacle of a system which not only has given up the task of moral education, but actually employs vast resources and means of persuasion of unprecedented power to extirpate the customs, norms and ideals indispensable for its survival. It would be **miraculous if a social order which permits such massive anti-socialisation could fail to destroy itself.**" In Britain this process of shedding responsibility for the maintenance of life-preserving tradition has gone further than in any other country outside America and in some respects not excepting the United States.

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What is more, the process in Britain has been more or less continuous for the last fifty-five years. The brief resurgence of spirit during the second world war came swiftly to an end after V.E. Day, when the phrase "I couldn't care less" gained general currency, describing the attitude which was to lead to the abandonment of all our responsibilities overseas and at home to a full-scale flight from the social disciplines that alone stand between any human society and its degradation.

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It would appear that both in our own country and in Russia the chronological wheel postulated by Plato has stopped rotating, but at diametrically opposite points of the circle. The Russians are engaged in a prison of autocracy unimaginable in terms of our own temperament and social history, whereas we are in a situation of gathering lawlessness from which we have no visible means of escape.

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Professor Andreski regards our situation as obtaining throughout the West (which it is not here my purpose to examine) and presents the following contrast based on the lemming-like urge in Western man towards self-destruction:

> "The communist system is at least free from this crippling disability and appears destined to win, owing to its rivals' self-poisoning. Life under communism continues to be grim in many respects: but what the communist rulers do not neglect is moral education. They insist that their schools, parents, mass media and youth clubs teach the young simple civic virtues such as honesty, respect for work and a sense of duty towards the community.
>
> "If under capitalism, the present process of anti-socialisation of the public by the mass media continues, the communist system will become not only the stronger, but also the more desirable by virtue of being alone in holding out a promise of an eventual improvement."

It is a sombre thought that the viler system should be safeguarding the nobler virtues, but as a realistic appraisal of the modern world that statement cannot be faulted. However, as between the British and Russian peoples, there is one consideration which has not been taken into account and which could conceivably furnish a saving grace. Whereas the way of life for the Russian masses before and after the Revolution has varied in degree, the British peoples act more and more out of their character manifested through the centuries. Whatever blotches there may be on our national escutcheon, we are strangers to regimentation, and historically we have been no less strangers to the wild irrationality, frenzied indiscipline and general hysteria which today debase the British name and imperils our future.

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In historical terms the issue should not be judged as a polarisation of capitalism and communism, because rigging of markets, wholesale gambling on the commodities needed for sustaining life, reckless speculation in tokens of exchange, convolutions of holding companies and drive for monopoly are not emanations of the British mind but the direct product of the enfranchisement of cosmopolitan finance.

Our own pattern, deriving from the mediaeval guilds, has been in large part of equability and fairness—a desire, not to drive the other man out of business, but to ensure us as far as possible an even distribution of patronage. Pride of craft was not only pride in individual quality but pride in the raising of quality throughout any given trade. There were no Commissars to dragoon our ancestors into economic conformity, only Court-Leet appointments such as ale-tasters and butter-weighers to ensure that they were not cheated. True, this rather idyllic picture did not survive the Industrial Revolution, or even into Tudor times, but even so the iron-masters and captains of industry, albeit hard men, had pride in their products and for them value for money and delivery deadlines were matters of honour. Theirs was the period of world trade when foreigners dealing with them regarded the 'word of an Englishman' (used to denote all Britons) as a binding oath. Although economic liberalism was based on a false premise—it failed to achieve the greatest good of the greatest number—liberalism itself had nearly a century to go before it became putrid and corrupt, a sort of balharzia of the spirit which spread to all established parties and virtually all institutions within the state.

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The growth of the liberal disease had been observable before the war, but only during the last thirty years has it became a nation-wide pestilence, poisoning the body politic and shaping its policies. The will to survive through strength has given way to the mere hope to survive through weakness. Dependence, not independence, is now the national ideal as expressed by our national leaders and their functionaries. The more anti-social various elements have become, the fewer have been the pressures exerted to make them adjust to society, and the stronger the pressures to compel society to adjust to them. As crime has increased and violence grown more savage, so have the courts, with official approval and in conformity with what is represented to be the spirit of the age, shown an increasing desire to deal leniently with offenders. The continuance of this tendency is fast leading to an acceptance of the lunatic proposition that there are no criminals, only deprived unfortunates in need of hospital treatment. (Such an adventure into the inane has already begun in Denmark). Taken to its logical conclusion, the liberal sickness, unless the canker be soon cut out, must inevitably lead to a state of affairs wherein those subjected to it enjoy even less security of life and limb than afforded to its subjects by the appalling Soviet regime.

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It is only to be expected that the sentiment passed on to youth is no longer respect for the past and the sense of continuity which Professor Andreski regards as being essential for the perpetuation of society and which he describes as moral education. A special committee of enquiry, reporting to the Association of Schoolmasters, states that violence has increased alarmingly during the last few years and shows no sign of abating. It consists of bullying on a scale hitherto unknown, with assaults by pupils not only on other pupils but both verbally and physically on teachers who are supposed to be in charge but who, because of their own weakness of character

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or lack of support from above, all too often give up the unequal struggle and are content with only the most pitiful simulacrum of order, being concerned more than anything else to conceal their inability to cope.

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As for other aspects of moral education, the tendency seems not infrequently to be leading towards education in immorality. One recalls the notorious sex film for schools in which, for the general edification of children, a young woman teacher was depicted engaged in self-abuse. More recently the headmaster of a comprehensive school arranged for his hundred sixth-formers to be given a series of lectures on sex in all its aspects, in the course of which a member of the Gay Liberation Front (which promotes homosexual freedom) was invited to expatiate on homosexuality and arrived with four of his 'gay' colleagues. Complaints were later sent to the education committee, whereupon the headmaster made what might appear to be the minimal admission that "the speakers were out to shock and some eyebrows were raised." The real masterpiece of understatement came from the chairman of the school governors who said: "If you are going to have a talk on homosexuality it is better to get somebody who can talk with authority." In other words, supposedly, a practising sodomist. As cults such as homosexuality are now to find a place in curricula for six-formers, it may be permissible to enquire if the broadminded headmaster has arranged for future lectures by necrophilists, sadists, masochists, transvestites, high-heeled-shoe fetishists, exhibitionists and exponents of all the other perversions in the Havelock Ellis case-book. Where, if anywhere, is the line to be drawn?

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It may be argued that too much should not be deduced from instances which as yet are still far from being common practice. The point, however, is that if the Establishment had not legalised homosexuality, and if the Archbishop of Canterbury had not bestowed upon it the Church's cachet, indeed going still further by voting against an amendment to exclude sodomy from the Act, there would certainly have been no member of the Gay Liberation Front granted the licence to address schoolboys on the subject, thereby conveying the idea that an odious—and to many a disgusting—sexual aberration is socially acceptable and even commendable. The headmaster who extended the invitation may have felt in some vague sort of way he was being 'with it,' but while his tolerance is in no way admirable the real guilt for any corruption of youth resulting from such an episode belongs to the Parliamentarians who made these abominations legal and above all to the hierarchy whose support gave them sanction. The rot comes from the top.

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In the same way, 'militant' students, with their strikes and sit-ins to secure higher grants, or the right to dictate their own curricula, or even to demonstrate for causes remote from university life, have no difficulty in finding exemplars in irresponsible trade-unionism, or adult subversives anxious to exploit their political immaturity, or—most shameful of all—left-wing orientated professors and lecturers who go out of their way to demonstrate 'solidarity'—a word which now has an almost exclusively Communist significance. So far from showing gratitude to society for making their higher education possible, students have begun to clamour to be paid for their graciousness in allowing themselves to be educated. All such conduct is a microcosm of the macrocosm: youth but reflects the attitude of its elders. The nation which cannot control its own children is unfit to survive.

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I described the first task of those interested in national survival as being to restore to the British people the masterdom in their own house which political poltroons have placed in alien hands. The second task—which may be collatural with the first—is to ensure that sovereignty regained will mean the perpetuation of something very different from the distempers of the present day. It would be futile to work for an independent future that embodied the present greed and lawlessness of our society and the spectacle of so many children remaining brats (or worse) throughout their schooldays, to reach adulthood contemptuous of the past and aspiring to put the world to rights without the faintest idea that they still have spurs to win, learning to be absorbed and experience to be sifted before anything they say or do is worth a damn.

The task involves finding a way ahead which avoids both the evils of Soviet regimentation and the suicidal liberalism that gives cover to the spread of decadence throughout the land. It is clearly not possible to re-create the guild system in the circumstances of today. What was appropriate in the Middle Ages cannot be applied to the highly complex technological society of the Twentieth Century. Yet there is something we can learn from those far-off times—something vital. It is the spirit of communal oneness. The Middle Ages were not disfigured as a result of false assumptions that life imposes a struggle for survival between man and man or between groups and classes of men. Complementary relationships were regarded as basic, as properly understood they must always be in a society destined to survive. Producers without consumers would be candidates for mental hospitals. As both are essential to each other they must get together. So must management and workers, whose interests are ultimately identical. What is needed is a root-and-branch reformation of the financial system and a complete overhaul of the capitalist system, the intricate convolutions of which—holding company embracing other holding companies embracing still other holding companies to the Nth degree—have not been shaped to serve the public weal, but to hide the identity of manipulators

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The story of a man who loved England

The life of William Cobbett, as seen by RONALD RICKCORD

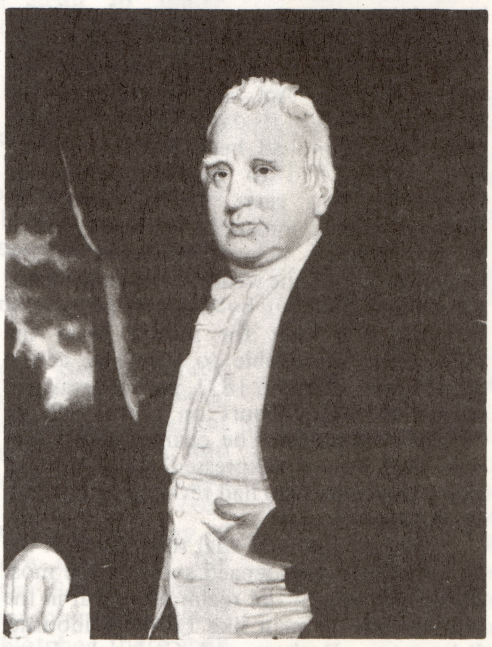
ALTHOUGH WILLIAM COBBETT was unquestionably one of the greatest figures ever to have been born in these islands, today his name is unknown by large numbers of patriotic Britons, and in our schools his life's works and achievements are almost entirely neglected. Why should this be? Perhaps it is because Cobbett was a patriot, a nationalist, a racialist and an anti-Semite, and is therefore regarded *persona non grata* by the manipulators of our present-day educational system. But whatever Establishment educators may think of Cobbett, there can be no denying that he spent almost his entire life working in the Cause of England and the English people.

My first acquaintance with Cobbett's life and works came when I was at school because his most famous book, *Rural Rides,* was required reading for students of English social history. There can be no worse way to learn about illustrious men than to be made to read large chunks of their works! What schoolboy wanted to learn about **social** history anyway? – especially if it meant reading the interminable writings of a man who apparently spent his whole life riding about the countryside on horseback and endlessly prattling on about such dreary subjects as the price of corn, the benefits of "Swedish turnips", the decline of farming, the depopulation of the countryside, and the iniquity of Enclosures! No, such matters were not **real** history. But the daring exploits of Richard Lionheart, Drake, Wolfe, Nelson, Lawrence of Arabia or Beatty – well, **that** was different!

It was only many years later when I chanced to read Douglas Reed's *Lest We Regret* that I learned to appreciate that William Cobbett was as great a hero as this country has ever produced. In his book written in 1943, Reed described Cobbett in one of those purple passages of which he was such a master:

> "Consider William Cobbett, who for forty-five years strove, with raging anger, against the things which were done to England between 1800 and 1943. He saw them all before they happened . . . Cobbett gave his whole life to the battle in England, and above all to those two vital objectives: the freedom of the land, and freedom from wrongful imprisonment . . . Today Cobbett's fight has to be fought again, if we are to check the retreat from Freedom and win the battle in England."

My interest in this fearless and outspoken Englishman thus aroused, I belatedly re-read *Rural Rides*, paying more attention to it than I had some thirty years before! What struck me most of all from reading the book was that Cobbett lived in an age not so very different from our own. Many of the injustices so prevalent in his time are with us today, and therefore, much of what he wrote all those years ago has a relevance for us in 1982.



WILLIAM COBBETT

FARMER'S SON

William Cobbett was born in 1763 at Farnham in Surrey. He was the son of a small farmer and spent most of his formative years scaring away the crows and driving the plough. With the few pennies that he managed to earn, he bought books and somehow acquired a rudimentary education. At the age of twenty he enlisted in the army and saw service in Nova Scotia, where he was soon promoted to the rank of sergeant-major. He fell out of favour with the army by reporting officers whom he discovered misappropriating funds. He was unaware that by doing this he was challenging an accepted malpractice that was widespread throughout the army in those days. At the resulting court-martial, Cobbett feared that he would be accused of slandering the officers concerned, so he fled to France. Some months later he went to America, where he soon established himself a reputation as a political pamphleteer, writing under the pseudonym 'Peter Porcupine'.

When Cobbett returned to England eight years later he had become famous as a result of his writings, which were as well known in England as they were in America. The Government tried to enlist his services by offering him the editorship of an official newspaper; but this he declined to do, preferring to remain independent so that he could express himself freely. Instead, he founded his own weekly paper, *The Political Register,* which was destined to be the most influential journal in the land for the next thirty-five years. It was mainly through this journal that Cobbett was to become the best known and most effective champion of their rights that ordinary English people have ever known.

In addition to his concern for England and the abject state in which so many English people were forced to live, Cobbett was also greatly concerned with such matters as liberty, the family, the dignity and honour of the poor, and, above all, the Enclosures that were ruining the countryside, impoverishing the labourers and forcing them into the newly-arising industrial towns which he disparagingly called 'Wens'. He correctly foresaw that this proletarianisation of the farm labourers would result in the creation of a class of people unable to produce their own food or fend for themselves, and who would therefore become prey to the rapidly-ascending class of financiers and speculators. In *Rural Rides* he wrote:

> "It is now manifest, even to fools, that it has been by the instrumentality of a base and fraudulent paper-money, that loan-jobbers, stock-jobbers and Jews have got the estates into their hands."

He also described paper-money and Enclosures as evils which were

> " . . . taking away the estates of the landlords and the capital of small famers, and giving them to Jews, loan-jobbers, stock-jobbers, placemen, pensioners, sinecure people and people of the 'dead-weight'."

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WILLIAM COBBETT
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From these observations, it can be seen how much Cobbett was opposed to paper-money and Jews. He firmly believed that the establishment of the paper-money system by Jews to finance the newly-created national debt would inevitably lead to the impoverishment of the people and the loss of national independence. In the light of what has come to pass, who can say that he was wrong? As early as 1823 there were already 30,000 Jews in England. They had acquired enormous influence over the country's financial affairs and in Cobbett's opinion this did not bode well for the future.

ABHORRED HYPOCRISY

Cobbett abhorred hypocrisy, especially that canting form of hypocrisy of those people who have more compassion for aliens than they do for their own kind. In *Rural Rides* he complained that the wealthy opponents of slavery:

> " . . . busy themselves with compassion for the Negroes, while they uphold the system that makes the labourers of England more wretched than any Negro slaves are, or ever were, or ever can be. They are unworthy of anything but our contempt."

How like our present-day liberal do-gooders these people seem to have been!

Although Cobbett spent almost his entire life in an atmosphere of controversy, argument, litigation and turmoil, his own personal life and behaviour was unblemished. He set much store by personal respectability. In his biography of Cobbett's life, G. K. Chesterton wrote of him:

> "He was denounced as a demagogue, he was thrown into prison like a felon, he was all his life in the midst of riot and abuse, he was regarded as the inaugurator of red ruin and the breaking of laws; but he remained to the last a highly respectable person, in the sense that he valued what are called the respectable virtues."

And he was also a man very much concerned with the upholding of justice, honour, dignity and, above all, truth. In *Rural Rides* he wrote:

> "But I think the best way is to disguise nothing; to do what is **right**; to be sincere; and to let come what will."

So Cobbett disguised nothing and he did not shrink from publishing the truth, even if it meant having to go to prison. In 1810 some English soldiers who had committed certain misdemeanours were sentenced to be flogged by German mercenaries. Cobbett wrote an indignant protestation in his *Register*. He did not protest as a sickly humanitarian, nor did he contest the justice of the sentence imposed; what he objected to was the very idea of Englishmen being punished by foreigners and being made a spectacle by them. For this outburst he was fined £1,000 and sentenced to two years in prison; but even this savage treatment failed to quench his passionate thirst for justice, nor did it quell the ardent love that he had for his country.

On his release from prison, Cobbett continued his firece denunciation of the maltreatment of the poor, particularly the farm labourers. He was not only concerned with their material welfare, but also their dignity and their good name. He railed loudly against the Enclosures, which were robbing the poor of the common lands which had been theirs of right since time immemorial; he denounced high taxation, the growth of cities, the depopulation of the countryside and, most of all, the loss of individual liberty. He deplored the use of the term "the lower orders" to describe the farm labourers, and he strenuously condemned the attitude of those members of the upper classes who, in his opinion, were more concerned with the preservation of pheasants than peasants.

In 1817 the Government suspended the Habeas Corpus Act and introduced the Regulation 18B of its day. Cobbett, realising that this action had been taken to silence him, swiftly fled to America, where he stayed for two years. On his return to England, he recommenced his denunciation of the injustices being perpetrated by the Government and the wealthy against ordinary English people; but by now his popularity was so great that for several years the authorities felt unable to take any action against him. Then, in 1831, he was arraigned before the High Court on a trumped up charge of sedition. The charge against him was that he had expressed sympathy for those labourers who had revolted against the Enclosures.

Cobbett's second trial took place in the Guildhall. He subpoenaed some of the most illustrious men in the realm to appear in the witness box – men like Lords Melbourne, Palmerston, Durham and Goderich. From the dock he then proceeded to demolish these grandees one by one, and also destroyed the chief prosecutor, Lord Denman. The case against him collapsed and he was acquitted.

The outcome of this trial was the culminating triumph of Cobbett's life. It crowned a lifetime spent fighting on behalf of the English people against almost insuperable odds. That he never quite succeeded in winning the outright victory he yearned for, that he was reviled, traduced, fined, imprisoned, but in spite of those things never vanquished, was perhaps his greatest achievement.

FIGHTING

Cobbett spent the few remaining years of his life following the trial fighting for England and the English no less assiduously than he had done in his younger days. By now he was a revered and much-loved figure throughout the length and breadth of the land. In 1832 he was elected Independent MP for Oldham, but by then he was an old man with less than three years to live. His last years were quieter, for no longer did the Establishment lackeys dare to persecute this courageous and upright old Englishman; in him they had met their match.

William Cobbett died on the 18th of June 1835. It is a measure of the public esteem in which he was held that no less than 8,000 people, mainly poor, attended his funeral. This was not surprising, for during his busy life he had become the greatest champion the ordinary people of England ever had, or are ever likely to have. In addition, and without any formal education, he also became a master of the English language, and he was, without doubt, the most gifted, influential and prolific political journalist that England has ever produced. When we remember that he achieved all these things in addition to running a farm and bringing up a large family, we can only marvel at his enormous industry. No matter how hard he worked, or how far he travelled, he always found time to write up his experiences and his views on the affairs of the day for his *Register*.

PATRIOT

What importance does Cobbett hold for us nearly 150 years after his death? Perhaps the greatest lesson we can learn from him is the example he set. He was a patriot *par excellence* and he was also a visionary who foresaw and fought against the evils which have brought our country to its present sorry state. Chesterton wrote of him:

> "It is a paradox of his life that he loved the past, and he alone really lived in the future."

But Cobbett was no embryonic socialist, despite attempts to portray him as one, notably by the Fabian historian G. D. H. Cole. Socialists are, *per se*, internationalists; but Cobbett was pre-eminently a nationalist, and, again to quote Chesterton, he disliked:

> " . . . the sort of internationalist who is specially unpopular among nationalists. The slight superiority in the tone of such intellectuals towards the popular patriotism of their hour aroused Cobbett to a rage quite ignorant and incongruous and yet not unhealthy . . ."

And he detested, as all patriots do, those people in high places who are prepared to turn a blind eye to the treasonable activities of those who sell their country short. In *Rural Rides* he wrote:

> "May that man perish for ever and ever, who, having the power, neglects to bring to justice the perjured, the suborning, the insolent miscreants, who openly sell their country's rights and their own souls."

It is a sad fact that today there are few patriots who are prepared to sacrifice personal comfort, reputation and fortune for the sake of nation and people as Cobbett did. He was a man of great gifts who was larger than life. It is to his eternal credit that he devoted almost the whole of that life to the great vision of England that sustained him throughout it.

DAVID BALL examines . . .

Some fallacies of 'democracy'

RECENTLY it has become common amongst Nationalists to blame 'democracy' for the ills that currently beset our nation. Rightly, many see that the democratic system has been manipulated by shadowy and sinister forces working within our society to further their own cause, thus turning the concept that was supposed to free our peoples into an oppressive master which instead enslaves them.

However, I think it is wrong to believe that our downfall has been because of the adoption of democratic principles – in that democracy never has and never will be a successful system of government. Our very act of embracing such an unsuccessful creed was a sign that our nation had entered a period of decline. The current system is but a transient phase, and change, for better or worse, is on the way. There are several possible futures ahead for our country, some pleasant, some unpleasant and others that are distinctly horrific. Before I discuss them, I believe it is necessary to consider what form an ideal society should take, and how the forces of democracy have transgressed the immutable laws of nature on which such an ideal society should be based.

Firstly, the fundamental observation is that all men are not born equal; they never have been and never will be, and any attempt to deny this is pure folly. Any society that tries to function embracing a belief in equality is one doomed to fail as certainly as night follows day. This is why our democracy will inevitably self-destruct, because a democracy could only function successfully if all were born equal. So what is the natural form of government for a people? I believe it is one that follows aristocratic or organic principles.

ARISTOCRACY DEBASED

The concept of an aristocracy is one that has been much debased over the years by the actions of those who would today be considered members of it, hence I will avoid the word in future so as to prevent confusion; but it is worth pointing out that the dictionary definition of an aristocracy is "government by the best citizens". Instead I shall concentrate upon the definition of the ideal society as being an organic nation. So, what is this organic form of society? As we are all human beings, I believe it is fair, indeed essential, to base the government of our people on the same principles upon which a human frame functions.

Within the body, each individual cell has its own place, so every person within society must have his own place. Those who are fit to govern must govern, and those who are only capable of unskilled manual labour must be manual labourers. This is not to say, however, that they are any less vital to the well-being of society as a whole.

If within a body the humble blood cells, whose function is to carry nutrient to vital organs and carry away their waste matter, fail, then no matter how sound the other organs are, the body will certainly die. Each cell within a healthy body functions according to its place, consequently there is no discord and the good health continues. So should each person within society function according to his, or her, place, and be content with it. If you are a labourer, do not describe yourself as "just a labourer", but instead be proud of your position and rejoice that you have found a role within the body of the nation which enables you to make your fullest contribution to the well-being of the organic nation.

BRITAIN'S PARLIAMENT
Citadel where many fallacies reign

This is not to say that you should never be ambitious, however, but be warned never to try to rise to positions to which you are ill-fitted, for you will, like the boastful swimmer who ventures too far from the safety of the shore, find yourself in difficulty which will either result in others having to rescue you or in your own destruction.

For those who govern society, though, there is a special burden. The responsibilities of life – bringing up children, running a home, earning a living – are a heavy burden as it is, but if you add to this the responsibility of running a nation and guiding it along the paths of destiny, then it requires a very special kind of person, and such people are exceptionally rare. A nation always has a few individuals who are capable of governing perfectly adequately, but the arrival of a true, born leader comes perhaps only once in a century. If the society is sound, then the gaps between great leaders will be bridged by the less able with the minimum of fuss, for only when a nation is fundamentally unsound will the period between two great leaders result in its downfall. Hence the task facing such a born leader is made all the more onerous in that he has to have the ship of state set firmly on course by the time he surrenders the reigns of power, for this course has to remain true and firm for possibly up to 100 years until some other great leader takes the helm, and makes such minor adjustments to the nation's passage as are necessary.

CHOOSING LEADERSHIP

So how should the leaders of society be chosen? I believe that a leader should choose who is to follow him, having first consulted a body of the wisest in the land. This body should nominate its own members and not have any specific limit in size, but whilst it may advise and counsel, it should be purely an advisory body, and the ultimate authority would rest with the leader. To set this system up will be extremely difficult, but I firmly believe once it has been begun, it will become a continuous and natural form of government.

Some may consider this last paragraph to be almost a flight of fancy, totally detached from the realities of current political thought. This is a criticism I half expect, in that I have considered the theory

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SOME FALLACIES OF 'DEMOCRACY'

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without regard to how it should come about. However, I believe it is necessary to aim for the ultimate, for if you aim for a lesser goal you can never reach the ultimate state but can only achieve that which you have set as your target. I hope, however, that these few words on a very complex and important subject will provoke thought and discussion amongst Nationalists. I also trust that the reader will realise that it is well nigh impossible in an article like this to discuss the subject fully, as it would require a book of many hundreds of pages to give it the full treatment it deserves. Should you require a fuller consideration of the points I have raised, I unreservedly recommend *Which Way, Western Man?* by William Gayley Simpson, which is, I believe, a book unrivalled in its scope and thoroughness by any other volume available.

PERVERSION OF IDEAL

Now I turn to a consideration of how democracy has perverted this ideal. Fundamentally, the basic error is to assume that all men are capable of making a rational judgement when it comes to deciding who should govern the nation. Assuming one particular political party has a set of policies that are better for the nation than those of its opponents, it ought logically to receive every vote cast, in other words democracy, if it were a true and just system, should result in the effective election of an aristocracy! Needless to say, this is not the case, for when people vote they vote for reasons of self-interest and not in a manner that would best befit the nation. Hence we are faced with a gaggle of party politicians who cackle and squabble like a flock of geese, and whose collective perception and intelligence is probably not far removed from such a flock. In seeking election, a would-be politician is forced to grovel for votes from an electorate who, despite the arrival of the age of mass communication, remain in an appalling state of ignorance. This mass of humanity is not interested in the nobler aims of mankind, but merely seeks the best it can grab for itself and generally tends to resent the presence in its midst of superior beings.

Consequently, cries for equality are not pleas for help to enable people to go forward both spiritually and materially towards success, but rather are envious shrieks whose aim, and eventual achievement, is to drag down to the level of the masses anyone who shows the character and ability to rise above them. Cries for 'freedom' are not the genuine pleas for the knowledgeable to have a right to take a role in shaping society, but are the wails of the ignorant who resent people displaying their natural authority.

To many, this view of democracy and the bulk of the people may seem strange, if not downright distasteful. However, it must be remembered that whilst the British people have advanced materially over the past few hundred years, the British body and mind has evolved little from those of the mobs that used to gather screeching with excitement to watch the public execution of some petty criminal but a few generations ago.

Perhaps the only real difference is that now a family can watch such carnage on the one-eyed god within the warmth and comfort of their own home, instead of having to wander onto cold and windy hillsides as men once did. Thus not only has the blood lust remained but people have become pampered creatures who, despite all cries of abject poverty, generally live in conditions of luxury that were beyond belief just a few decades ago. This being said, given the correct guidance and leadership the British people have shown themselves capable of great deeds and great humanity the like of which the world had not seen before. On the other hand, when the leaders are incompetent or corrupt, they tend to bring out those symptoms of mob instinct detailed above.

So now I pass on to consider the fate of our country after the curtain has finally dropped on the democratic farce. The first two fates I wish to consider are both fairly well predicted: they are either the arrival of a Marxist-run state or some kind of pseudo-right-wing dictatorship of the kind often seen in South America. The obvious leader of a 'people's' state is of course Tony Benn, and as a potential leader he is quite an interesting, if somewhat dangerous, character. Born to a noble family, he has done all he can to renounce his roots, yet he displays many of the family traits that at one time must have justified his family's status. In short, he is quite obviously a born leader, but instead of using his obvious talents to help the country, he turned them against it. Having said he is some kind of born leader, I will say he is not a first-rate kind of leader, which probably explains why he is acting as he does, in that rather than work amongst his equals and gain their respect, he instead chooses to manipulate the mob to destroy those better fitted than himself to govern. It is surely obvious to anyone that when Mr. Benn talks about equality - he considers himself to be more equal than the others!

COMMITTED TO ZIONISM

A pseudo-right-wing dictatorship may throw off some of the shackles of equality with which we are currently burdened, but such regimes usually remain well and truly committed to the cause of World Zionism. Needless to say, the fate of you or I in either of these two alternatives will be somewhat dismal and our expectation for life will be fairly unpleasant, if not non-existent.

Now I should like to consider a rather less obvious alternative, which is the seizure of power by some arrogant little *'Fuhrer'*, the kind of which regrettably has gained positions of power or influence in some Nationalist parties. Whilst on the face of it they may implement many of the policies you and I hold dear, their prime motivation would not be the regeneration and advancement of the Anglo-Saxon race, but rather the holding of absolute power over life and death for the sake of it. History has shown that such types usually choose to wield their power of death with greater relish than their ability to show mercy and forgiveness.

POWER FOR NO PERSONAL GAIN

So, the final alternative is that of the arrival in power of a man who is truly dedicated to the future of our people, one who would wield such absolute power only to benefit the nation, and not for personal gain. I believe it is right to say at this point that I consider the only person I know who fits this category is John Tyndall, which is the reason why I followed him when he formed the New National Front in 1980, and is why I will continue to follow him for the foreseeable future. He has often remarked that should someone more able than he come along, he would be willing, even eager, to step down, but is shrewd enough to realise that no such replacement currently exists. This acknowledgement of his own capabilities and recognition of his fallibility is the mark of a born leader.

Perhaps a few unkind souls may at this point accuse me of attempting to gain a measure of influence with Mr. Tyndall with these remarks. Anyone who believes this is seriously misjudging both myself and Mr. Tyndall, in that he is certainly not the kind of man to be swayed by a crawling, boot-licking lackey, whilst for my part I refuse to be anyone's lap-dog, but am merely giving due praise. Some people would attempt to belittle his achievements over the years, but I think it is fair to say that were it not for his influences Nationalist strength in this country would be markedly less.

I hope this short article will provoke discussion concerning the future that faces our country and how it should be governed. In attacking democracy and all its facets, I do not do so lightly, but genuinely wish to help bring about a rational examination of this creed that has become the holy cow of Western civilisation. If we are to recover from the depths to which we have plunged, Western society must change, not some superficial, cosmetic change, but a fundamental new look at the way we live and are governed. We have reached a crucial halting point on the paths of civilisation, and to close I can now only echo the final words in Mr. Simpson's book:–

"Which way then goest thou, Western Man?"

THE LOST CRUSADE

EDDY MORRISON looks back at the European war against Bolshevism

IN THE vast steppes of the Soviet Ukraine as the hot sun beats down over an endless horizon, a peasant ploughs on a collective farm and turns over a skull. He picks it up and its cold sockets stare uncomprehendingly at the azure sky. The peasant throws down the skull and ploughs back into mother earth a tattered mute remnant of the greatest crusade ever launched on behalf of European civilisation.

June 1941 – Operation Barbarossa – and millions of Germans, Austrians, Hungarians, Rumanians, Bulgarians, Finns and Italians storm the walls of Soviet Russia, the great corrupt edifice that symbolises everything that is evil in the world. They are soon to be joined by volunteers from Spain, France, Belgium, Flanders, Norway, Denmark, Slovakia and a dozen other smaller European peoples.

From the fiery ring around Leningrad in the north, across thousands of miles of snow-covered landscape, through Holy Kiev, capital of the Ukraine, down past the great river barriers, the Dneister and Dneiper, to the Crimea – to the Don and the cauldron of Stalingrad, and south to the Caucasus mountains, the new crusaders of the United European peoples fought, lived, slept and died. For a few gruelling miserable winters they clung on; from reaching the very tramlines of Moscow, they started a slow retreat backwards, assaulted by wave upon wave of red barbarians – Mongols, Avars, Turks – the Asiatic hordes who have swept against Europe since time immemorial, and who have always been defeated in the past.

WAFFEN S.S. POISED FOR BATTLE IN RUSSIA
Units contained many European nationalities

STABBED IN BACK

This time however, the last, lost crusade was stabbed in the back by its own people, as a Zionist dominated Anglo-American world fed, clothed and supplied the Eastern hordes, who only a few years later it, too, would have to face.

When the tanks of the crusade rolled into Russia, and the enslaved Baltic countries, the Aryan peasantry, used to decades of Bolshevik savagery, rushed out and strewed flowers in the path of the liberators.

But despite all, despite the most incredible sacrifices, courage and heroism, the crusade was lost. Stalingrad fell along with its 600,000 defenders. Kharkov, Kiev, Minsk and Lublin fell. Soon the crusaders were fighting to stop the horde at the gates of Europe – as the Alamos of Konigsberg and Memel, Budapest and Berlin, bear witness. Millions died, still millions more today bear the scars, mental and physical, of that great last crusade. Its survivors came home to be vilified and shot. No epitaphs were erected to them – and no victory parades. They hid their uniforms and their memories but kept their pride.

The war they fought was lost – but that does not mean that the cause was not just. They may have been beaten but they were not wrong. The Berlin Wall is their memorial – its grim watchtowers mark the flow of the red tide that now stands to engulf what is left of Europe.

The horde is stronger than ever – now the crusaders must arm themselves again for a new, final and victorious struggle against the forces of Bolshevism and Barbarism.

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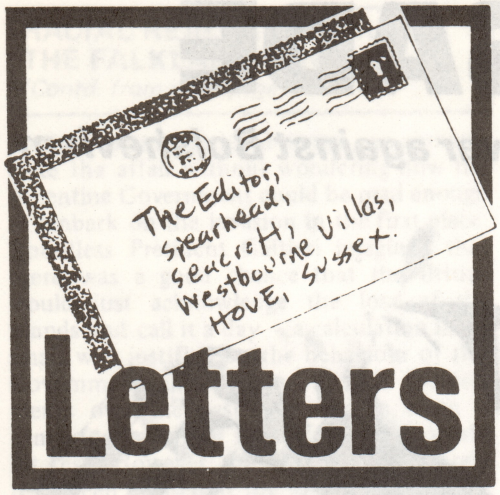
All cheques or postal orders should be made out to *Spearhead* and sent to: Seacroft, Westbourne Villas, Hove, Sussex.



Letters

SIR: I must briefly take issue with Robert Gregory for his rather limited critique of my article concerning the recruitment of a Nationalist elite.

First of all, I can only assume that he has failed to understand my reasons for advocating a Nationalist voice within the higher levels of society. Certainly our aim should be nothing less than the setting up of a Racial Nationalist government in Britain, and I can only agree that a sort of Monday Club-style pressure group would be a wholly inadequate means of bringing about the changes we desire.

It is my suggestion, however, that no revolution has taken place, or ever will take place, in any country in which there are no forces sympathetic to that revolution within established institutions and within the machinery of state. This is borne out by the experience of Germany in 1933 just as in Russia in 1917. The growth of a successful revolutionary movement must therefore take place hand-in-hand with changes in attitudes within sectors of the establishment.

Mr. Gregory seems to assume that because the predominant forces within the current establishment are liberal-leftist this will always be the case, hence the futility of trying to change that establishment. If, however, one is convinced, as I am, that the political establishment is the centre of political power, while being committed, as likewise I am, to a Racial Nationalist victory, the question ceases to one of **whether** we can change the establishment and becomes one of **how** we can change it.

Mr. Gregory, while at great pains to emphasise the difficulty of such a course of action, cites three examples of this being done with extraordinary success (albeit for a cause very different to our own) in the careers of Blunt, Burgess and Maclean.

Indeed, one has only to look at the infiltration of so many of our national institutions by the Left to see the importance the latter places upon the task of winning establishment positions — this being particularly the case since the mass media became vital as an element in political power.

As we go forward into a new era for British Nationalism, are we going to learn these lessons, or are we going to march on like lemmings making the same mistakes as were made in the 1970s?

PAUL CHYNOWETH
Newcastle, Staffs.

SIR: The flaws Robert Gregory attributes to Paul Chynoweth's article on a Nationalist elite could more aptly be applied to his own arguments.

Of course the going is likely to get rough for the brighter elements in our party who have the aptitude to rise high in the leading professions, and of course we should do our upmost to create our own institutions. However, there are some institutions that we will be unable to create before coming to power. To take one of Robert Gregory's examples, could we offer a brilliant Oxbridge graduate with broadcasting ambitions the facilities offered by the BBC?

Mr. Gregory seems to imply that those who rise high in establishment institutions should keep their heads low and feed the rest of us poor irks with information under the counter. This, however, is to overlook the fact that we are in the business of **persuasion.** In order to build a sufficient power base we must also provide intellectual authority to our arguments. Our battle is fundamentally a psychological battle and one that we will lose if the more intellectually able amongst us are not seen to have the moral courage to nail their colours firmly to our mast.

MICHAEL WOODBRIDGE
Stevenage, Herts.

SIR: The articles by Ray Hill and John Tyndall in last month's issue both expertly pulled apart the shabby case for National Trotskyism. It seems to me that the smarmy young gentlemen who run Nationalism Today are attempting to emulate the middle class 'trendy lefties' who pollute so many of Britain's places of learning. There is already a link between both groups in their mutual affection for queers. I wonder how long it will be before NT attempts to persuade its followers to smoke dope and live in squats!

PETER HOGAN
Blackpool, Lancs.

SIR: From the facts that we know about the workings of the international conspiracy, I wonder if the vicious Israeli invasion of the Lebanon just happened to coincide with the war in the Falklands. Could it not be possible that the Israeli warmongers hoped that the Falklands conflict would divert attention from their own obviously well planned act of aggression, and that with this in mind they played a part in encouraging the Argentines in their action from behind the scenes?

Another interesting point is that while the Israelis scream and wail at any country that seels arms to their Arab neighbours they have been only too willing to sell arms to the Argentines or any others when it suits them.

Could it be that the Argentine Government, in being encouraged to embark on the suicidal Falklands adventure, was being set up in order to further the Zionist cause?

R. P. WEBSTER
London E. 4

SIR: I read in Intelligence Digest of May that certain elements of the Left support Mrs. Thatcher's policy in the Falklands dispute because they consider the Argentine Government to be 'Fascist'.

This I find most interesting because it brings to mind the overt reason for the spark that ignited Europe in 1939: the dispute over Danzig and the Polish corridor.

Leaving out the matter of rightful ownership of the Falklands and ignoring all the blather and contradictions we hear from the media, there would appear to be increasing in strength an anti-Communist (i.e. anti-International Banker) movement in Latin America which has induced the money powers to manipulate the contestants into a state of armed conflict, just as was done in 1939, when Nationalism had been fast developing in Europe after Mussolini and Hitler had succeeded in setting up viable economies inimical to the interests of International Finance and Franco had defeated the International Finance-backed Republican forces in Spain.

So it may be that once again Britain has been chosen as the instrument to destroy those who would challenge the old Internationalist system. Are we to witness the emergence of another generation of widows and orphans suffering in the interests, not of this country, but of its enemy and master Mammon?

O. G. ALLANSON-WINN
George, C.P., South Africa

SIR: Watching the extravagant ritual of the Pope's recent visit to this country, I could not help but be struck by the sheer remoteness of the proceedings from the real world of events.

The constant theme of 'peace' prevailed throughout the Pope's speeches but it was not these speeches that brought the reality of peace to the Falkland Islands; it was the courageous and efficient action of the British Task Force in the South Atlantic.

S. D. WATTS
Edinburgh

BUILDING YOUR LOCAL BRANCH (No. 1)

Starting with the right attitude

This is the first of a series of articles intended to give guidance to active British Nationalists on the basic mechanics of promoting and building their party in their own localities. The series, when finished, will be published as a party activists' handbook.

The British National Party is regularly hearing from new recruits to the cause eager to become involved actively in the promotion of the party in their own neighbourhoods. Before we discuss with them the practical side of party activities we stress to them the importance of their first acquiring a thorough understanding of the nature of our position as a party in British politics and then developing the correct attitude towards the sometimes very difficult task of promoting the party from that position.

Many begin under the illusion that we as a party operate in exactly the same circumstances as any other party, that we enjoy the same status of public 'acceptability', that we have access to the same public facilities, such as meeting halls and conference rooms, and that we can expect to get the same treatment from the press and other communications media — meaning that if we engage in an activity that is newsworthy it will be duly and accurately reported, that if one of our party spokesmen makes a public statement this will be accurately reported too, that the media will not publish statements about our party that are untrue.

Many also imagine, as they begin activity in the party, that a great tide of popular support for the party is just round the corner, that all that is necessary is that they explain our policies to members of the public for those members of the public to join us in great numbers once they have seen that those policies are right.

These illusions are soon destroyed in the hard school of political action. In time the new activist realises that he or she is not engaged in the promotion of a normal cause in a normal environment, that massive powers within the country, and even within one's own locality, are arrayed against our party and determined to stop it, and that they will — and can — use their influence to prevent the party enjoying normal facilities and ordinary unbiased and truthful press and other media publicity.

BE PREPARED FOR APATHY

The new activist also learns in time that the great mass of the public is politically apathetic and that for every 20—30 people who are convinced of the rightness of our policies only one will be persuaded to move themself to join the party as a member, and then of those who join there will probably be three or four who are non-active to every one that is active.

At this point of realisation the faint hearted recruit is likely to give up in despair. The determined one, on the other hand, will come to terms with the situation and regard it as a challenge. He will recognise that every great movement in history was built by dedicated minorities who were prepared to fight in the beginning against mighty odds. When he realises the difficulty of our struggle, he will become more resolute rather than less. This is the type of recruit who stays with us through thick and thin. It is the type we are looking for and which we welcome the most. Our best active branches around the country are built around a nucleus of these kinds of determined men and women. We hope that you will be one of them.

Many of these best branches have begun with only two or three active members — sometimes even only one active member. Often they have had to fight on in these very small numbers for a long time before they gathered further support. In doing so and not giving up, they proved their quality.

In time, providing that you and your co-workers show the right spirit of perseverence, your local unit **will** grow — but it will not be easy, and you may have to endure many setbacks and often painfully slow progress before your work really bears fruit.

You also may have to undergo a process of trial and error. For the local party activist we lay down a basic drill consisting of tasks which must be performed and which are common to all areas of the country. Beyond these tasks, we look to the initiative of the person on the spot to devise further techniques of activity for promoting the party. These will vary from one locality to another.

You will only find which techniques work in your area by trying them out and learning by your mistakes.

There is another pitfall to watch for. You may at one stage be pleased with the number of new recruits you are able to win over locally and feel that perhaps making the party grow is not so hard.

But you must always be prepared for some of these recruits later dropping out. They may find that belonging to the party and working for it actively causes them more problems than they imagined when they joined. They may just be people who joined in some sudden and short-lived burst of enthusiasm, only later to lose that enthusiasm because of some other competing interest. Do not be despondent at this turnover of members; you are only witnessing one of the realities of human nautre. In all sorts of movements there are the people who come and go, as well as those who remain. What matters of course is the ones that remain.

And don't forget this: if you have made a convert, your work will not have been wasted. Most converts to Nationalism retain their views for life. Even if they drop out of party involvement for a time, or even for ever, they take those views with them wherever they go, and they can influence others.

STRUGGLE

By now you will have gathered from this introduction that building our party is no joyride; it is a struggle that demands the highest qualities from those who engage in it.

Our best advice to you is to recognise that you have joined a struggle right from the outset and to be philosophical about its hardships and obstacles. Above all, be prepared to be involved in that struggle for quite a large part of your remaining lifetime — do not expect success too soon.

If enough people take this attitude and persevere with their work for the party, in the face of all the obstacles placed in its path, victory **will** come in our time. It has been done before. **You** can make it possible.

It will only become impossible if too many people expect success too quickly and without struggle, then drop out in disillusionment when this does not happen.

We have always regarded one of our purposes as a party to build a true *elite.* One of the processes necessary for the building of an *elite* force is that in the hard school of struggle the weak elements are weeded out and the strong elements remain.

Those who show their determination to persevere in the work of the party, despite many obstacles and setbacks, prove their fitness to become part of the *elite* political force at which we aim.

We hope very much that you will read and take to heart what we have written here about developing the right attitude to the struggle — preferably right at the beginning of your involvement with the party. If you do this, you will begin party work in exactly the right frame of mind to carry it through effectively and successfully.

By joining the British National Party you are in fact joining a movement that is **revolutionary** in its objectives in that it aims at the total transformation of the British body politic and British society.

As a revolutionary movement it will have to contend, as all such movements must, with the hatred of the old world of politics that it has been created to replace. You should not be dismayed by that hatred but should regard it as a badge of honour — to be worn proudly.

E. LONDON MEMBER PROMOTES NEW RECRUITMENT SCHEME

A young East London BNP activist has taken a new initiative all of his own to help party recruitment.

Tony Wells, of the party's Redbridge Group and one of those with the finest active records in the country, has acquired the names and addresses of all youngsters in his borough who have recently reached their 18th birthday and thus become eligible to vote. At his own expense he has had printed a special birthday card to send to them introducing them to the British National Party. This will be posted to all those concerned, again at the expense of the sender.

This is a novel scheme and we do not yet know what results for the party it will yield – perhaps we may not know for some time, as not all of those receiving the card will necessarily contact the party immediately.

Tony Wells nevertheless deserves to be congratulated on this excellent piece of initiative and ingenuity and for his big financial sacrifice in putting the scheme into effect. Should any readers like to share this sacrifice with him, they can send their contributions to him via our office and these will be sent on.

Tony Wells has always been in the very front line of activity on the party's behalf and on the opposite page we report another valuable party action in which he was engaged.

TONY WELLS (right)

Tapes for your library

BNP Recordings offer two cassettes dealing with Nationalist topics:–

VOICES OF NATIONALISM

Side 1: 'Whites unite!' – Excerpts from speeches at Nationalist rally in London on September 5th 1981 calling for Nationalist unity.

Side 2: 'The coming British Revolution' – Talk by John Tyndall on the fraudulence of 'liberal democracy' and the need for a radically new political system in Britain.

TYNDALL SPEAKS

Side 1: 'Our Anglo-Saxon heritage' – John Tyndall talks about the great worldwide heritage of the Anglo-Saxon-Celtic peoples and calls for their unity.

Side 2: 'Britain's economic crisis' – John Tyndall talks about the breakdown of the British economy over a long period and calls for a new economic policy based on Economic Nationalism.

The cassettes cost £3 each – plus 16½p for postage. All orders should be sent to: BNP Recordings, Box 115, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 3SB.

RACIAL REALITIES BEHIND THE FALKLAND CONFLICT

(Contd. from page 6)

The Falklands provide the latest example of this. When the shooting is over and the Argentines removed from those British lands, we must not forget the factors which determined the result. It was a result brought about, not by the superiority of 'democracy' over 'fascism' (whatever those terms may currently mean), but by the fact that an army comprised mainly of transplanted Italians and Spaniards will, under any normal conditions, never be a match for an army made up of Anglo-Saxons and Celts.

It all underlines the tragedy that the race which produced the heroes of Goose Green and Pebble Island – and that other superlative fighting nation among the White peoples, whose name needs no mention, should twice in this century have fought against, rather than with, one another. What better place the world would be had it been otherwise!

LEAGUE REVIEW

For a new view on human affairs read *League Review,* journal of the League of St. George. This is a 24-page pictorial magazine costing 45p. Subscription rate is £5 for 8 issues (British Isles). For sample send 60p to: *League Review,* 9/11 Kensington High Street, London W8 5NP.

All patriots should read

CANDOUR

The British Views Letter

founded by

A. K. Chesterton

Published by Candour Publishing Co. Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants.

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Voice of British Nationalism

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CRICKET DEMO

The cricket match at Lords in which an English XI defeated India last month was not a true test match because the English XI was not a true England team. This was the theme of a demonstration staged by a team of British Nationalists on the famous cricket ground and witnessed live by millions of TV viewers.

The idea for the demo was conceived by BNP Publicity Officer Ray Hill, who gathered a small team of party activists for the purpose. Banners were prepared and the team proceeded to the cricket ground on the first day of play.

Arriving at the ground, they found a group of police officers waiting for them. The police had obviously been given a tip-off about the intended event. They apprehended all the would-be demonstrators and took them to the nearest police station from which they were later released after their banners had been confiscated.

The team, not to be outdone, hastily met in a pub and deliberated on what should be their next course of action. It was decided that for purposes of making recognition more difficult the team would be cut down to two and that these two would return to the ground after the lunch interval and stage a substitute demonstration. A piece of sheeting was then purchased and a new banner quickly improvised which contained the words "Don't boycott Geoff -- British National Party", referring of course to the exclusion from the test team of Geoff Boycott, one of the players to whom the Indian cricket authorities had objected following his participation in the unofficial tour of South Africa last Winter.

The two activists who volunteered were Tony Wells of Redbridge and Ritchie Barker of Brighton. They duly got into the ground, invaded the field and displayed their banner before the TV viewers before being removed and arrested. They were subsequently bound over to keep the peace for a year on a sum of £100 each.

Predictably, not a word about this demonstration appeared in the papers or in any TV news broadcasts.

Later investigations into the source of the security leak leading to the police tip-off established that must have come from a member of the National Front.

Emergency Fund
RECEIPTS ASTRAY IN POST

We have recently heard from two readers in Australia both of whom sent substantial contributions to our special emergency fund, started in April. Both inform us that they have received no acknowledgement or thanks for their contributions.

This is very disturbing to hear because, in keeping with our promise when the appeal was first made, thank-you letters have in fact been sent to all those sending in donations of £10 or over. These letters have been personally signed by the Editor.

Should there be any other readers who have sent in donations coming into this category but who have not received acknowledgements, we can assure them that those acknowledgements have been sent and that there must have been some breakdown (accidental or otherwise) in the system of postal deliveries.

Will any such readers please write to us if they are unsure that their contributions have been received.

STICKERS

The British National Party has produced a new range of stickers, which are now available. The stickers cover the following themes:-

* Stop immigration -- start repatriation
* Take Britain out of the Con Market
* Protect British industry – curb foreign imports
* Riot-torn Britain – Start repatriation now! End this alien nightmare! (with riot photograph)
* For his tomorrow – join us today (with photo of small child)
* Join the British National Party (with Union Jack)

These stickers cost £2 per 1,000. Postage for 1,000 is 94p; for 2,000 £1.47. For larger quantities, enquire to: BNP, Box 115, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 3SB.

YOUNG NATIONALIST

Read *Young Nationalist* the paper for youth published on behalf of the Youth Section of the British National Party. Send 20p for sample copy to: 16 Vale Lodge, Perry Vale, London S.E.23.

Our magazine, though it believes in racial differences, opposes race-hatred. All those who oppose multi-racialism should attack the politicians who promote it, not the immigrants, who are merely its victims.

BOOKS OF OPPOSITION. Send SAE for list of rare and out-of-print nationalist books. Advertiser, c/o Devlon, Ilsington, Newton Abbot, Devon

Collector wants back issues of Spearhead and other pre- and post-war nationalist literature – BUF, etc. Apply Box no. 172, Spearhead.

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SPEARHEAD FUND

Spearhead, in this difficult period for British Nationalism, has only been kept alive by the loyalty of its most steadfast readers and by the generosity of particular supporters who have made sacrifices from out of their own pockets to help us continue in print.

Many former readers have felt unable to renew their subscriptions because of unemployment and the consequent need for financial economies. We have also had to sustain considerable losses in bulk sales as a result of the present division among British Nationalist groups.

These factors have made us all the more dependent upon the donations we can obtain from our small circle of committed loyalists. We can only ask that those in this circle maintain their contributions in the coming months and that others who have not previously donated beyond paying the bare price of their copies now try to do so. This is essential if we are to continue in publication.

We remind all those making financial donations that it is not our custom to send receipts automatically except for sums of £10 or over. This is in order to save the time of our office staff and economise on postage. If, however, any donor of less than £10 should desire confirmation that their donation has been received, would they please enclose an S.A.E. with the donation.

All contributions should be sent to *Spearhead,* 52 Westbourne Villas, Hove, Sussex.

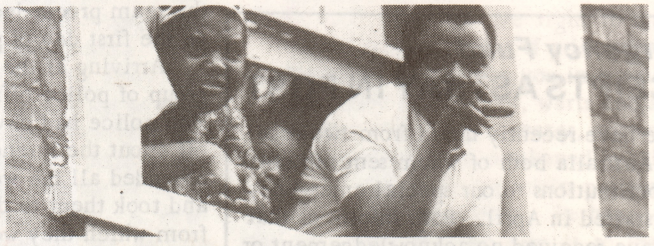
ON BRITISH SURVIVAL

(Contd. from page 10)

or in other ways to bring them increase of power or profit or both. The jungle law of modern capitalism is not an emanation of British minds but of the international financial wolf-packs which seek every opportunity to tear the national economy to pieces. There is no sanity in our present way of life and no sanity in proposals which would replace the economic jungle by an economic prison. The choice need not be between rationalisation and nationalisation, because we are able to look for inspiration to our own national past—to the spirit of the guilds.

* * * *

We have a tradition, moreover, of playing for our own side—of not kicking the ball (as has happened time after time since 1917) into our own goal to ensure victory for international finance. (No better example of the tradition can be cited than that of King Edward I.) Fair play, sturdy commonsense and cool-headedness also form part of the British tradition, and they are qualities not so far sunk beyond the horizon of our times that we cannot call them back. There would be no sense in struggling to regain our national sovereignty in order to preserve the right of predatory capitalism and blackmailing trade-unionism to carry on internecine warfare to the hurt of society as a whole. The nation is a living organism and war between its component parts is a madness which leads to death. Neither would there be sense in regaining our independence only to make Great Britain a country fit for the Gay Liberation Front to proseletyze in—instead of being allowed to contaminate youth, its members would be sent to psychiatric wards for treatment. Short shrift would be given to the hooligans who damage public property or riot in the streets or create disorder at football matches. Magistrates pandering to the vicious, university and school authorities unable to deal faithfully with rebellious brats and all other promoters (whether active or passive) of anarchy and confusion would be dismissed from posts of responsibility and made to seek employment in spheres which do not call for moral courage and a sense of social order. Similarly, it would be futile to restore the norms and customs of an earlier day and expect them to be observed by the Pakistanis, Sikhs, Indians, West Indians and others who have migrated here and whose ethnic psyches would not be adjustable to comprehend our regained values. Their repatriation would be an indispensible factor in any revival of the British spirit.



Their repatriation is indispensible

If the measures taken were to precipitate revolution, we would organise a counter-revolution with which to smash it. Nothing could be worse than a continuance of the present lawlessness and lack of moral imperatives in almost every department of our society. It is essential for survival that we ruthlessly cut out this liberal disease which is making a disgusting spectacle of our national life and bequeathing to youth—let us not be coy about terms—a sort of social syphilis. We owe it to our own honour, as well as to the memory of all that our forefathers achieved, to drag the nation out of the polluted bog wherein it is rapidly sinking and place it once again upon the firm ground of the ancient and well-tried British virtues.

The tasks facing us are formidable beyond the power of words to describe. Those aware of the truth who fail to act in the light of their knowledge will no doubt remain as dim figures sighing on the periphery of the modern bog until they too sink into its malodorous depths. There could be no death more dishonourable. **On the other hand those who remain in the battle, even though there can be no guarantee of success, will breathe a purer air and know with certainty that neither God nor man could ask more of them than that they give of their very best.**

Find out about the British National Party

Send 20p for information pack.

To:
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